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THE DAILY BEE.

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, J. S. S. Geo. B. Tschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company...

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 20th day of July, A. D. 1888.

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YESTERDAY the price of hogs reached the highest figure of the season—\$5.95.

GENERAL HARRISON is in luck. Already one hundred and forty-four babies have been named Ben Harrison, and the campaign is not half over.

OMAHA should make it a point to maintain at least one great central attraction in the summer season and one in mid-winter. There is both wisdom and profit in it.

WITH the steady hand of Chairman Quay, of the republican national committee at the throttle, the "limited" carrying Harrison and Morton will reach Washington on time.

THE high school grounds are now lighted by electricity. A subscriber suggests that the cable company could make a few nickles by giving a series of sundown open air concerts there.

THE decision of Judge Couch, of Iowa, that ginger ale falls under the ban of the prohibition law, will in all probability increase the consumption of "cold tea" in the proscribed districts.

THE new system of street sweeping inspection seems to be working better than the old way. The city engineer will please keep his weather-eye open, however. That is the only way to insure clean streets.

THIS is an age when people seek for something new and novel. All the Omaha fair projectors will have to do is to meet that demand, and people will rush into our gates as they did into the ark.

JOHN C. NEW of Indiana, who so ably championed the cause of Mr. Harrison, has been dubbed Tippecanoe New. That suits him and he is striking some vigorous blows in his paper for the republican ticket this fall.

THE farmers of Crawford county, Illinois, have determined not to raise any wheat, barley or rye for the next three years in an effort to exterminate the chinch bug. This is a boycott driven, as it were, into the ground.

"IN the matter of campaign clothes," says a leading democratic newspaper of New York, "we can say with equal confidence that the democratic suit is gray in color." Gray—gray—wasn't that the color the democrats marched in during their four years' campaign, twenty-five years ago?

AT the close of the last state legislature THE BEE published the names of those illustrious men who comprised a galaxy of treacherous bootlickers and disciples of Ananias. The goats were cast out from among the sheep for future reference. The time is about ripe for a few pointed observations.

PARNELL indignantly refuses to clear himself before the special commission appointed by the tories of the charges made against him by the London Times. Although Parnell himself had asked for the opportunity, he does not propose to appear before a packed and biased jury of his enemies. It was a clever scheme, but the tories will have to bait their trap with another kind of cheese before they can hope to catch the Irish leader.

THE bill passed by the senate placing General Fremont on the retired list with the rank of major general is a measure which the people of the west can heartily approve. The services which General Fremont rendered to the union as a gallant soldier and daring explorer can never be repaid. It is only an act of justice to recognize in some way the public services of the great "Pathfinder."

THE Indiana republican state committee has very properly taken charge of the matter of fixing the time and place at which General Harrison will receive clubs and delegations. This is necessary in order to give the candidate needed relief from the rather inconsiderate way in which visitors crowd in upon him at all hours, as well as to allow him time for giving attention to some other matters besides that of receiving these visitors. The state committee will do wisely to arrange the schedule so that General Harrison can obtain a required rest and be enabled to get a full night's sleep at least three times a week.

The "Q" Dynamite Case.

The developments on Wednesday in the investigation of the alleged dynamite plot against the Burlington road go far to justify all that THE BEE has heretofore said regarding this matter, and especially its suggestion that the public should not hastily form a judgment unfavorable to the accused on the presentations of the prosecution, but wait until both sides were fully heard.

It was shown on Wednesday that one of the prisoners, Wilson, is not, as had been reported, a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, but a full-fledged Pinkerton detective.

This is clearly one point gained for the brotherhood, but this is not all. This man Wilson was a hireling who had a well-defined work to perform, obviously that of making a case of conspiracy against members of the brotherhood. This was to be done, it is fair to assume, at all hazards, and as a well-trained detective, especially selected for peculiar fitness in well-understood respects, Wilson would not scruple at anything necessary to approve himself worthy of the trust confided to him and to earn the probably generous reward of success. He adhered to his task faithfully, but the disclosure of his true character will of necessity militate against the force of his testimony with all fair-minded people, while it injures the cause of the prosecution in showing that it has not been clear, open and straight-forward in its proceeding.

Of course it was known to the prosecution that Wilson was simply a detective, yet it permitted him to appear in the character of a member of the brotherhood, thus unjustly and unwarrantably casting a stigma upon that organization. If it could have had its choice in the matter the prosecution would doubtless have adhered to this policy to the end. As to Informer Bowles he is a self-confessed falsifier, and nothing he has said or shall hereafter say should receive any credence.

Whatever may be the outcome of this investigation, it is evident that the attempt to involve the brotherhood of engineers as an organization has already failed. There is no reason from what has thus far appeared that the order should suffer in the slightest degree in the respect of fair-minded people. Speaking through its highest officials, the organization has declared as strongly as the circumstances render necessary, that it is opposed to all forms of lawlessness, and that if any of its members are proved to be guilty of unlawful conduct it will deal with them to the extent of its authority. More than this no reasonable man will expect of it. Meantime it will not hesitate to use all "proper means to protect the innocent, and it will be sustained by intelligent and unprejudiced public judgment in doing this. There is still ground for the opinion that this alleged plot will be shown to be more of a detective than a dynamite conspiracy.

Precept and Practice.

The fourth report of the civil service commission presents some facts of interest regarding the progress of reform in the service, and also submits several recommendations for its extension which it is to be expected will have the full approval of reformers. While not claiming that all has been accomplished under the law that its more sanguine friends expected, the report states that "in the results of its execution is shown the wisdom of the principle of divorcing the subordinate officers of the government from politics and elections, and making continuance in office dependent not upon party service, but upon merit and good behavior."

In the professed view of the commission the law has in this respect produced surprising results.

This is said in face of the fact that subordinate officers of the government have been conspicuously active in every democratic caucus and convention of the present year, and were on hand in formidable force at St. Louis as an outside influence to assist the administration managers in carrying out the programme arranged at Washington. It is said in face of the further fact that the senate committee to investigate the civil service has found a number of instances of removals from office in which the question of party service undoubtedly was considered. In reviewing, not long ago, the course of civil service reform during the past year the president of the national league said that the anticipation respecting the progress of reform under the present administration "has been largely disappointed," and broadly intimated that the temptation of a second term had induced the president to abate that interest in the reform of the civil service which he had so strongly professed at the outset of his administration. Referring to a public denials by a member of the cabinet that reform had been abandoned by the administration, and his assertion that the law has been rigidly enforced, Mr. Curtis frankly remarked that "if the constitution had made the president ineligible for re-election there would have been no reason for the assertion that reform had been abandoned, the application of the law would have been much more widely extended, and its spirit would have been so generally observed that no successor of the president would have dared to return to the old abuse, and the president himself would have happily identified his name with one of the most beneficent political reforms in our annals." But Mr. Cleveland can enjoy no such distinction, and on the contrary is shown by those who would gladly conceal his shortcomings to have largely failed in practice to carry out his precepts, under the influence chiefly of the allurements of a second term.

It was hardly possible for the administration to have done less than it has in observing the civil service law, and it has absolutely no claim to credit for what has been done under the law. It is now putting forth a little extra effort to make it appear to the megawump reformers that it has resumed interest in the reform, but it is merely a campaign expedient, and it is merely a campaign expedient. The feeling of the democratic party regarding civil service reform was evidenced in the omission

from the national platform of any approval of the reform, or of any promise or pledge committing the party to its future support. It is a policy hostile to democratic traditions, and it would not be maintained a day if the democracy was in full control of the government. Mr. Cleveland determined some time ago not to be any longer at war with the general sentiment of his party on this question.

A Free Bridge.

Were the new bridge made free of toll, the rich products of Pottawattamie county would flow into our gates, creating a better market than is now enjoyed across the river, and lessening prices on domestic fruits and garden truck in Omaha. In many other lines of trade the two communities would greatly profit by a perfect commercial union.

With quick transit between the two cities many business men in Omaha would much prefer a residence in Council Bluffs, for no other reason than that which leads them to build palatial homes in our suburbs, away from the heat and dust and noise of a bustling city.

Those who look forward to the day when Omaha and Council Bluffs shall be merged into one great business community, can realize their hopes in no surer way than by advocating a free bridge between the two prosperous cities.

Money will secure it.

The democratic candidate for vice president has a very extended public record, and it may take the greater part of the campaign to look up and expose its faulty features, but let no democrat doubt that such are to be found in sufficient number to make the work of explanation and defense a very serious task. The fact that the "Old Roman" was the author of the resolution in the national democratic platform of 1864, which declared the war a failure, is not denied, and it is important to remember that Mr. Thurman was not at that vital period in the rebellion a supporter of the union cause. The declaration of the democratic convention of that year gave more aid and comfort to the confederate cause than any other expression of the democracy during the war, and was really worth more to the enemy than would have been several victories in the field. It was the most effective attack on the union cause from the rear that could have been planned, and it is well remembered how cheerfully it was received by the friends of the confederacy everywhere. The patriotism of the north rejected it, however, as false and cowardly, and overwhelmingly repudiated the party that adopted it. If Mr. Thurman and his party could have controlled the course of affairs then he would not now be the candidate for vice president of an undivided country.

SOUTH OMAHA can fairly lay claim to the name of magic city. The wonderful growth of its building operations for 1887, and especially for the first six months of the current year, can not be equalled by any city of its size in the country. Cottages and dwellings spring up as if at the touch of a magician's wand and business blocks seem, like Jonah's gourd, to spread themselves in a single night. The various large packing companies are extending their plants, and before the year is over they will have almost doubled their capacity for handling beef and pork. This is clearly indicated by the official reports sent out from Chicago, Kansas City and Omaha. South Omaha is credited with a gain of 50,000 while the other named cities show a decrease in the number of hogs packed as compared with the returns of a year ago. The very fact that since January 1, 1888, nearly \$600,000 have been spent in the erection of permanent improvements is a sufficient index of the prosperity and desirability of South Omaha as a city for the investment of capital.

THE imposing meeting between Alexander and William at St. Petersburg is not likely to have any political significance. Bismarck has not accompanied the young German emperor on his visit, and it would not be diplomacy for William to enter into any serious negotiations with the czar without the presence of the old chancellor. It will, however, be a great social event. Russia, so to speak, will lay herself out to entertain her royal visitor in magnificent style. The barbaric splendor of the Russian court will be displayed before the Germans with all the spectacular accessories.

BELVA LOCKWOOD confesses that she has celebrated fifty-four Novembers, and an authority asserts that a great many more will frost her head before she gets near the presidency.

THE Know Nothings.

A convention of the American party will be held in Washington in August. We know Nothing about it.

SOME OTHER DAY.

We congratulate Chauncey Depew on his safe arrival on the other side of the raging main.

He who resigns and sails away, May live to run some other day.

ONE POINT OF DIFFERENCE.

General Harrison has been making speeches every day since he was nominated, and he has not yet drawn a single fact or suggestion from the cynosoma. This is only one of the many ways, however, in which he differs from Mr. Cleveland.

ITS PROPER PLACE.

In the Eden Musee's Chamber of Horrors, New York, there is a set of tableaux illustrating the story of a crime—murder, arrest, conviction and execution. In the last scene, the criminal being led to the scaffold has the now famed bandana wrapped carefully around his neck.

PROTECTED OUT OF EXISTENCE.

It will be time enough to talk about subsidies, or even about increasing the compensation of steamship companies for mail carriage in the seemingly innocent way proposed by Mr. Bingham, when the laws which have protected the American transatlantic

steamers practically out of existence and have contributed one American flag to blue water where there ought to be 100 are repealed or amended, so that American ship-owners will have a fair chance.

THE Democrat Hat.

A correspondent of a Bourbon exchange inquires whether the democratic hat of this season should be light and with a dark band or a dark one with a light band. It ought to be a hat with an elastic band, capable of expanding after a democratic meeting and of shrinking to its ordinary dimensions when the head shrinks.

NOT Altogether Happy.

For its own part the Oregonian is free to say there are several parts of the protective system it would like to see given up before the taxes on liquors and tobacco are repealed. For example, it would like to see sugar and rice and food products generally put on the free list, but this the democracy will never allow, because they want to continue protection to the states that furnish straight domestic majorities manufactured to order.

God's Own Country.

While Iowa, Dakota, Minnesota and Wyoming are being devastated by cyclones, Nebraska, and especially Gage county, is indulging in bathing suits and glorious weather. As soon as it gets a little too warm for comfort, refreshing showers loom up all around us and happiness reigns supreme. The question now agitating our farmers is whether to lay in extensive ladders to gather the corn crop or tie the tops down to keep the tassels from brushing the dust off the clouds.

When People are Dry.

Should by tops be passed by. When it rains in the shade They will find the lemonade.

STATE JOTTINGS.

Norfolk lovers of sport have organized a base ball association.

York expects to have a Y. M. C. A. organization in the near future.

The Red Willow county republican convention meets at Indianola August 4.

The Webster county republican convention has been called to meet at Red Cloud August 15.

The receipts of the York postoffice this year will entitle it to be raised from third to second class.

The fifteen Knights Templar living in Norfolk have petitioned for a dispensation to organize a commandery.

Hall county claims there is less litigation in her borders in proportion to the population than in any other county in the state.

Misses will soon communicate by telephones with Hartwell, Norman, Keene, Lowell, Holdrege and all the little towns around.

Fruit trees in the vicinity of North Bend are dying in great numbers. The apple trees begin blighting at the ends of the limbs and keep on dying down to the roots.

Rev. Father Simson, of the Catholic church of St. Ignace, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday. He has been pastor of this church seven years.

Fred Lathan, station agent at Plattsmouth, played the role of peacemaker between two fighting dogs and now carries his leg in a sling as the result of the bites of the angry brute.

Dr. A. C. Smith, of Silver Creek, a prominent citizen and veteran of the war, died on Monday, the 16th inst., aged forty-four years. The funeral services were held by the Grand Army on Tuesday afternoon.

Thomas H. Douglas and Mattie E. Johnson, of Graham, Tex., found out they loved each other and were married in Omaha, Nebraska, and upon reaching Red Cloud Wednesday were made one by Rev. Mr. Swozey. They then continued their journey in double harness.

Iowa.

West Liberty is reported to have a case of small pox.

Andrew G. Riggs, charged with horse stealing, stole out of jail at Glenwood and cannot be found.

A lot of stamps and a \$10 bill recovered the burglars who broke into the Lucas postoffice last week.

An insurance agent named A. W. Seymour has been arrested and faced forty charges of forgery hanging over his head.

What Tipton wanted to be an artisan well only proves to be a hole in the ground 2,000 feet deep.

Governor Larrabee has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$500 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer or murderers of George Kelly at Ottumwa.

Harry Sumner, a farmer near a field, and Hugh Copeland, an employe at the guard lock of the government canal eight miles south of Keokuk, were killed by lightning Sunday.

The case of the Turney boy, who was so unjustly sent to the state prison two years ago from Jackson county, is again coming to the front and is being vigorously demanded to be righted.

For the past ten years the owner of a flouring mill at Dubuque has had a sign on his front porch which read "No Catholics here. Please call at the house." It was intended for burglars, and the other night one called at the house and secured \$1,570.

A peculiar disease has appeared among the cattle of Washington township in the vicinity of Duaneville, that has already caused the death of several head of cattle. The disease appeared very suddenly in different droves of cattle, and rapidly spread until entire droves are now affected. The approach of every day increasing, yet unable to emigrate for lack of resources.

It is not the large territorial fortunes that ruin Ireland, but the want of equilibrium between the superfluities of the arable soil and the number of those who depend on it for their daily bread. Consequently we have seen the same causes produce the same effects in Ireland as in India and China—a too dense and too miserable population, decimated in 1847 by famine and sickness, but in a few years one-fourth of its effective, the survivors being alleviated by that cup of terror and darkness, which followed abruptly upon one of unpeopled misery.

Nearly 3,000,000 Souls.

Trow's city directory for 1888 estimates the population of New York city at 1,676,140. This is according to the same authority, 100,000 more souls than this contained a year ago. When Brooklyn's three-quarters of a million are added and a fair allowance is made for the population of suburban New York, New York city and New Jersey, it will be found that the metropolitan district contains a population but a little short of 3,000,000 souls. It is estimated that the day population of New York city exceeds by 400,000 that which it affords sleeping room and it is perhaps as good an illustration as could be had of the enormous aggregate of people to whom the city is the centre of business and the source of livelihood.

Wharfage Comes High.

\$10 per day for one year. \$3,630 \$25.00 per year for one year. \$31,100

Forty years ago, says the New York Herald, the then secretary of the navy sent the double turreted monitor Terror to Cramps' shipyard for estimate for repairs that would make her seaworthy, but the price was more than Congress thought it advisable to pay, so the vessel was left at Cramps' at an expense of \$10 per day for wharfage. Rather than have the Terror entirely taken with the cramps, Secretary Whitney some months ago had her hauled down to League Island navy yard and began preparing her for removal to New York navy yard. In a few days she will be ready for her voyage and will be towed around by two government tug boats. The cramps she will be towed will be fitted up with new decks, steering apparatus, furniture, etc., and will be taken to Boston for other necessities and ammunition.

It may be recalled that the Terror will carry four fifteen-inch guns.

FROM A FRENCH STAND POINT.

A Parisian Journalist's Resume of the Irish Question.

EVILS OF EXCESSIVE POPULATION.

The Abolition of Farm Rent Would Only Partially Remedy the Trouble—Wholesale Emigration Her Salvation.

The Poverty of Ireland.

Translated from an article in the Paris Revue des Deux Mondes: In a population of 35,000,000 there are 200,000 landlords, of whom 170,000 go to England, 20,000 to Ireland and 10,000 to Scotland. In other terms, one English landlord to twenty-six households, while in the United States there counts one to every three, and in France one to every two. In Ireland the disproportion is yet greater: one to every fifty-two; while the soil is poor and the population denser—100 to the square mile. There is a limit in everything. No country exclusively agricultural—as is the case with Ireland, deprived of manufactories and machine shops—can support a population of over one hundred inhabitants to the square mile. Therein lies the whole Irish problem. Spain, Portugal and Hungary are, in Europe, the three countries which, like Ireland, depend chiefly upon their field products; yet their other sources of revenue exceed hers, while the proportion to the square mile is but eighty-six inhabitants in Spain, 126 in Portugal, and 128 in Hungary.

If in France it reaches 186, at the same time showing an average prosperity greater than elsewhere, one must attribute it to the fact that France possesses far superior resources, large numbers of manufacturing factories and an accumulated capital invested abroad; and the one-half of her population derives from these various sources an income independent of that which the land produces. If in England, the density of the population, which was 250 to the square mile in 1831, had risen to 400 in 1871, and is now 450, thus attaining a figure whose equivalent may be found only in the rich Ganges valley or in certain provinces of China, it is because England is the most enormous workshop in the world, because she possesses the most formidable accumulation of machinery and capital; because one-fourth only of her population look to the soil for their subsistence, and because the other three-fourths live by manufacturing, navigation, or on incomes derived from the savings of preceding generations.

The annual rental of the cultivated land in England is estimated at 590,000,000. This is only one-twentieth of the total rental of the nation, and, according to the latest calculations, the culture of the soil provides, moreover, for the needs of 4,500,000 inhabitants. If then, England, with a more fertile soil than Ireland, with double her agricultural resources, with her population at command, and perfected agricultural implements, cannot succeed in obtaining for a living for more than about 5,900,000 inhabitants, farmers, foremen and cultivators, it is easy to see how miserable is the condition of 5,000,000 Irish, distributed over a surface of but one-half the extent, and dependent almost exclusively upon the tillage of the earth and what it brings. In Ireland, however, 1,000,000 inhabitants whom she knows not what to do with, and whom she cannot feed. The excessive poverty of the people is an insurmountable obstacle to industrial development; there is needed a more liberal and generous system of individual prosperity before a people can create for itself new resources and extract from the land it occupies all that the latter is capable of producing.

A decision of the soil other than such as now exists would modify the terms of the problem, because it could not add anything to the tillable surface. The reduction or even the abolition of farm rent would not increase the agricultural production of the country; it would transfer to those what it took from those, but the total to be divided among all would remain the same. Divers astutists do not hesitate to behold in such a spoliation a means of public salvation. As they put it, Ireland would thus be benefited by the sums which now go to increase the incomes of her absent landlords, who spend them out of the country. They do not take into account the fact that the greater part of the rentals of farms is appropriated, in the country itself, to the payment of overseers and workmen, that a meagre portion only gets abroad, 21,000,000 at the most; that this million pounds would not give 900 francs a year to 50,000 people, hardly enough to stave off starvation; and that the question is not one of feeding 50,000 or 100,000 individuals, but of supporting 1,000,000 human beings, the surplus of a too dense population every day increasing, yet unable to emigrate for lack of resources.

It is not the large territorial fortunes that ruin Ireland, but the want of equilibrium between the superfluities of the arable soil and the number of those who depend on it for their daily bread. Consequently we have seen the same causes produce the same effects in Ireland as in India and China—a too dense and too miserable population, decimated in 1847 by famine and sickness, but in a few years one-fourth of its effective, the survivors being alleviated by that cup of terror and darkness, which followed abruptly upon one of unpeopled misery.

THE FETE DAY OF FREEDOM.

Ninety-Nine Years Ago the French Bastille Was Sacked.

New York World: In blood and fire the first new republic of the Old World celebrated its ninety-nine years ago. The throes in which a distraught nation brought forth that glorious cloud, constitutional freedom, were the fiercest of modern times. The column on the 14th of July is the birth of a new era, the birth of the French republic among the nations of the world. And it also marks an event that takes precedence in every Frenchman's heart, of all other joys to be celebrated, and that is the destruction of the Bastille July 14, 1789.

The "Third Estate," as the people of France, apart from the clergy and nobility were called, did this glorious deed. But already the people had rechristened themselves. The third estate had become the national assembly. The national assembly had created the national guard. These were the throes that came by throes. Then, after the people asked and made the opening movement of monarchical infamy, and freedom was born.

The Bastille was a great deal more than a prison. It was the symbol of a century ago than it is possible now to real-

ize. Oppression, cruelty and brutality excite so hearty and instantaneous a flow of indignation, so eager a thirst for justice and retribution in the average mind of a crowd of men, that they cannot imagine what it would be to have in their midst, yawning ever for a prey no human machinery could compel it to disgorge, a vast black dungeon and inquisitorial tower. A hundred years ago the French father rose in the morning without the sullen, remorseless recollection that he might sleep therefor no more in his own bed and under his own roof-tree, but on a stone floor of noisome dampness inside walls twelve feet thick, where he knew not, save by the horror and mystery of his surroundings, and removed forever from the knowledge and love of his family and the rescue of his friends.

The great gloomy mass of masonry which Frenchmen called La Bastille, "the building," as if it were a building apart from and above all others, reared its eight gigantic castellated towers on the site of the Bastille. It covered a good deal more ground than the New York postoffice does, and the battlements rose high in the air beyond the reach of ordinary attack. A great ditch twenty-five feet deep girted the base of these towers. A moat, which (though the world knew it not) were the cells of the prisoners. Draining out of this moat and through some of the underground dungeons were the ditches, that carried off the prison refuse to the city of the dead. A horrible of all the cells the specially unfortunate, the most bitterly hated were thrust, to suffocate in darkness alone, shut forever beyond the hearing of mankind.

The Bastille, which the people almost regarded as a living thing, a monster more frightful than any since the Minotaur, had three epochs in its career of existence. It was built by Charles V. in 1369. So it stood for 423 years.

At first it was a royal fortress, not essentially differing from the other royal fortresses in France, except in the ferocious strength of its walls and sullen depths of its foundations, in which the dungeons were afterward dug. Being the royal fortress of Paris, it got to be regarded as the seat of the crown. Very different was the stately fortress, the impregnable safe deposit of the royal and municipal majesty from what it was to be.

Charles VII. made the Bastille the great prison, and it at once took on a strong resemblance to the Tower of London. But cruelty and outrage were not yet associated with its walls. In 1418 the people of Paris broke into the Bastille and reached the cells of the Princess Armagnac, who were confined there as state prisoners. The princess was massacred. This was the Bastille's baptism of rapine and blood. These twin furies never left it afterwards.

The third and last change in history took place when the Bastille became a common place. This was after the storm of July 14, 1789. From that time on until the end of the minister's rival, the prince's pet aversion, the queen's enemy, the king's discarded favorite, the tricolor, the murderer, the thief, the rascal and the scoundrel, under a common roof, and with a common hopelessness of redress or release.

For 100 years the Bastille had been the supreme logic of the tyrant. Whether on the throne or beneath it, the Bastille ruled the land, the clergy, the nobles, as well as the criminal, were forced to yield to its arguments.

Nobody knew what went on within the Bastille. But fearful rumors of remorseless wrong, strange, faint cries of despair and death, followed the prison walls sometimes and stole out into the city. Such voices in the night kindled a mighty fire of rage and revenge, which smoldered for years. The very walls of the big edifice of all that was detestable in the people's mind, and reeked in the morning sunlight.

At last this torrent of fiery lust burst its barriers, and as if amazed that they hadn't done it long since, on the morning of that eventful day, just ninety-nine years ago, the people made their way for its high wall. Outside of the moat and completely surrounding it and the bastille itself, was an outer barrier, with ramparts and a garrison of thirty-two Swiss soldiers. Within, the main structure was garisoned by a few hundred soldiers, and nearly a hundred supernumerary or invalided troops of the king's guard. Governor Delaunay commanded them and the prison. But they didn't stop the mob long.

Such popular fury had not dared to come to the surface before the onset of Peter the Hermit, the first Salvation Army preacher. The entrance to the prison was adorned by three gibbets. Under these the people in wild disorder, yet strong as giants in their common purpose, rushed in, and the dark, dusty, peat mountain torrent and swept the guards under and smashed the gates and fired the woodwork, and poured onward and forward into the mouldy hell within. Then for the first time were the inmates of the Bastille shown in the open day.

On roared and foamed the popular overflow. Weak men and women who couldn't have laid a course of stone on their own heads, and the strong, the superhuman strength, and tore whole towers down. Ropes, axes, bludgeons, torches, bayonets, daggers and crow-bars were the weapons with which they did their dreadful work.

As lower affluents of the grim edifice were reached and ransacked, the French hardships of the prisoners became apparent. No prisoner was nearer to light and air than two feet. That was the least thickness of the lower walls. The roof of the cell was a heavy center of a mass of masonry twenty feet thick in all directions, communicating with the outside air by a barred "window" four inches square, in which the light was spent, long before it could penetrate the dripping trough.

Here and there, and in some cases rotted, such distinguished prisoners as the Sieur de Biron, the marshal of France; Richelieu, the statesman-cardinal; Voltaire, Bassompierre, LaFayette, the man with the iron mask, and the Bastille, whose shockingly cruel treatment and causeless confinement had been the straw that broke the camel-back of popular patience. Here, too, were the unfortunates, crying out to chilly walls and impenetrable, inaccessible warders, hundreds and even thousands of the bravest and best of France, shut in they knew not why, and their names and families were never heard of again, and the cold consolation of a tear on their tombs—without even tombs themselves!

Only seven living prisoners could be found by its captors in the Bastille. Among them was a young man who had withered before his beard sprouted. He was the Count de Solage, a prisoner since he was eleven years old!

Another was named Taverier. He was clothed only in chains, and his body was white with frost. He had been in the Bastille thirty years. He was dragged out of one of the dungeons below the moat, which opened open only in the sewer. He looked against his saviors, dazed, straight by this terrible experience.

The pitiable spectacle of this victim of despotism added fuel to the fury of the captives. The guards had long since

fallen or fled. Door after door was burst, stairway after stairway fired.

At last the walls began to fall with a thunderous crash, and a roar and an avalanche of stones and bricks and mortar. The battlements tumbled into and filled up the moat, the subterranean cells were dug open only to be closed forever, and the place was razed to the general level and left free to the winds of heaven and the sunshine.

On its site rose the column of July 14, a tall, graceful shaft, that rises straight to heaven and points like a warning finger a moral for all succeeding generations of tyr